or the Dimanche de Robespierre, although his inscription, " *Le peuple français reconnait l'etre supreme, et l'immortalite de l'ame*"[1] still appears upon the churches

No soldiers or people accompanied us to the inn, but we were escorted by the innkeeper into the Hotel de Ville, where I wrote myself down, and my suite. All was very civil and easy—no curiosity, no noise, nor to this moment have we been called *des Anglais*, accosted, or taken the least notice of. A great apathy, despair, or indifference seems to have got the better of all the spirit of the French. Except not meeting any priests or friars, everything appears much as it was. The lands are folly cultivated, but there are few labourers of the youthful or middle age.

In the principal church a priest was saying mass, sailors and women hearing it. The pictures and images of saints remain. The west end of the

[1] the 22nd of September, 1792, common style, were Vendémiaire, Brumaire, Frimaire, Nivose, Pluviose, Ventose, Germinal, Floréal, Prairial, Messidor, Thermidor, and Fructidor; so that Vendémiaire was composed partly of September and

partly of October. The 1st of Vend6miaire anno I of the Republic, corresponded with the 22nd September, 1792, and the 3oth Fructidor with the I6th September, 1793.

1 It was that foul miscreant who said upon some occasion, in order to show that he believed in a divinity, "Si *Dieu n'existoit pas, il faudroit l'inventer!*"